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WILSON DIVULGES INTIMATE REVIEW OF OFFICIAL DEEDS

Allows Publication of a Frank Speech
He Made Before an Assembly of
Newspaper Men

He Considers His Duty Consists in Dis-
cerning and Executing the Desires
of the People

To the unthinking, it probably appears as if all that is necessary to be president of the United States is to sit in the presidential chair and draw the slight moiety which the American people give to the man whom they elect to control their destiny. It may appear to be an "easy job" to these people—but it is not—as they would soon discover were they to be given that place of high honor, but of many troubles—especially in the past two years.

The lot of President Wilson, who has so ably steered the ship of state during the past two troublesome years, has been far from a happy one—for it has been fraught with national dangers such as which no president has been beset—not even the great Washington and the immortal Lincoln—and he has successfully weathered all the perils and steered the ship ably and safely through a sea of trouble that would have caused any other man except Woodrow Wilson to have long ago stepped aside and turned the helm over to some one whose mind was less exacting and whose sincere and patriotic Americanism was less pronounced.

But he did not—and due to this the United States is now enjoying the blessings of peace and the greatest prosperity in the nation's history.

President Wilson is not given to egotism or to hornblowing—he leaves that for Teddy and his ilk—but on Tuesday night when he appeared at a gathering of the National Press club in Washington he could not refrain from speaking of some of the many difficulties of the three years in which he had been president, and particularly of the motives which have guided his handling of the European situation. His address was at length and from what he said note these personal impressions:

"If I cannot maintain my moral influence over a man except by knocking him down, then for the sake of his soul I have got occasionally to knock him down."

"The people of the United States are not asking anybody's leave to do their own thinking, and are not asking anybody to tip them off as to what they ought to think. They are thinking for themselves."

"I am put here (as president) to interpret, to register, to suggest, and more than that and much greater than that, to be suggested to."

"If someone does not allow his passions to become disengaged by what impartial judgment and suggestion is the world to be aided to a solution

EXPERIENCE IS NECESSARY

When Once Secured Speaker
Champ Clark Says It Renders
Members Invaluable

On March 16 the National Press club held a reception and banquet in Washington and among those who addressed the assemblage was our own Champ Clark, the greatest living Missourian, of whom not only all Missourians, but the nation is proud.

In view of the fact that the present year will witness another election of congressmen from this state, it is pertinent to quote what Speaker Clark had to say on that occasion in reference to the retaining of members who had acquired the experience and acquaintance without which a man, no matter how talented or gifted he might be, can accomplish what is needed for his constituents. It is a fact only too well substantiated that the East always secures any legislation it desires, and it accomplishes it through the medium of keeping senators and congressmen who have acquired the training and experience on the job; while the West, which is constantly changing public servants of that class, has a hard time to get anything at all.

Here is what Speaker Clark said and how he feels about the matter:

"No man should be elected to the House simply to gratify his ambition. All members should be elected for the good of the country."

"The best rule, it seems to me, is for a district to select a man young enough to learn and to grow, with at least fair capacity, industrious, honest, energetic, sober, and courageous, and keep him here so long as he discharges his duties faithfully and well. Such a man will gradually rise to high position and influence in the House. His wide acquaintance with members helps him amazingly in doing things."

"I can speak freely on this subject without violating the proprieties, for my constituents have kept me here 22 years, and for 20 years have given me nominations without opposition, for all of which favors I thank them from the bottom of my heart. Their generous action and unwavering friendship have enabled me to devote all my time to the public service. I have not been compelled to spend any portion of my time in 'mending my fences.' My constituents have attended to that. God bless them!"

BLEW UP POSTOFFICE

A Can of St. Joseph Yeast Causes a
Panic in the Greenfield,
Ohio, Office

St. Joseph yeast has a reputation not only for rising but for exploding and causing Uncle Sam's minions to sit up and take notice. An innocent-looking can which was sent from this city by Orville Leigh, according to the Greenfield (Ohio) Enquirer, caused all sorts of excitement there. The Enquirer tells the story after this fashion:

On Sunday morning Wilbur McWilliams and Harley Ellis were busy sorting the night's mail. Having just read in the Enquirer of recent German dynamite plots to blow up the government works, they suspiciously eyed every package in the parcel post and handled it as gingerly as if it were labeled "eggs." Suddenly there was a loud report, papers were blown in every direction, and the room was filled with acid fumes that had a suggestively chemical smell.

When the two startled clerks crawled out from beneath the assortment of papers and began to survey the surrounding, they found that many of the scattered papers and packages were smeared with a peculiar sticky substance that gave forth a pungent but not disagreeable odor. Harley thought it must be the deadly cordite used by the French in their 32 centimeter bombs, while Wilbur insisted it was the liquid from which the Germans produced the stifling gases employed in their trench attacks.

Just at this juncture Joe Walker came in and sniffing the air for a minute, exclaimed, "Who busted that can of yeast?" A further examination of the wreckage disclosed a tin can with the lid blown off, and the scattered contents was readily identified as the best quality of home-made yeast. The parcel post brings many queer packages into the post office, but the next can of yeast that comes along the boys will probably obey the directions to "keep in a cool place."

TEDDY IGNORED AMERICAN PLEAS

His Record Does Not Bear Out
His Late Ideas That We
Must Fight Mexico

HE ALLOWED FLAG
TO BE INSULTED

While He Now Rears and Howls and
Pitches and Froths at the Mouth
Over the Way That President Wil-
son Is Doing, the Files, Which Are
Unimpeachable, Show That While
He Was President and Could Do
Things He Himself Was Spineless

That the now wildly frothing and gore seeking Teddy the Noisy, who now nothing will satisfy unless it is to wade bridle deep in blood in Mexico and whose castigations of President Wilson because the latter has not seen fit to take the advice and commands of this charlatan; will do anything and say anything to keep in the public eye, is unquestionable. He will make one statement one moment and the next minute if it does not meet with approval will swear on a stack of bibles that he never said it—will cut up one sort of a shine one instant and the next another shine its direct opposite—and all of the time he is lambasting Wilson and the administration because it "does not fight." He wants and must have war and he is going to force Wilson into it even if he has to resort to common everyday prevarication to do it.

It has remained for the New York Evening Post to throw a harpoon entirely through the great warrior's windbag. The other evening he addressed the New York Methodist conference and there made the bald statement that when he was president "No American was killed by a foreign nation and no insults to the American flag were tolerated." No sirree!

But right here the Post steps into the arena—and does what?—just sticks a big harpoon through the Noisy's windbag. Read its own language:

Made His Own History

In Col. Roosevelt's address to the Methodists the other evening—his latest concio ad clerum—he apparently followed the model of Lacordaire. For it was of him that Guizot wrote: "His history and theology were full of originality. Indeed, they were absolutely original, for he invented them as he went on. This gave to his sermons the charm of perpetual novelty."

To the credulous Methodists Mr. Roosevelt made this statement:

"I was President seven and a half years. This nation during all that time never for one moment permitted any power to wrong this country or to wrong Americans either in their persons or property or to make us recreant to our duty to others; and yet during those seven and a half years not one shot was fired by any man in American uniform against any foreign foe, and not one American man, woman or child was slain by representatives of any foreign nation."

Record of Insults

"His reference was to Mexico. Very well turn to the Tribune index for 1904, under 'Mexico.' We find the entry, July 22, 'Two Americans Shot.' In the year 1905, the record for January 18 is 'A. Sanger Murdered,' and for January 22, 'Yaquis Kill Four Americans.' But the tell-tale year is 1906. The 'insults' to our flag were piled thick. Here are some of the entries: 'American Fishing Boats Seized,' 'American Fishermen Jailed,' 'American Sailors Charged Tortures,' 'It was in June, 1906, that occurred the crowning 'infamy'—as Roosevelt would have called it if it had taken place under Wilson. Read this: 'How Americans Died at Cananea.' And then, oh, shame-faced Americans, read this: 'Root Denies American Troops to Cananea!'

Vain Plea for Aid

"There had been a murderous outbreak at the Cananea mines. Several Americans were killed. What did the imperilled American survivors do? They sent to Washington, through the American Consul at Cananea, a telegram urgently calling for help. Even the Mexican Governor of Sonora was reported as asking that the United States Government send in a military

force. But what happened? Why, Secretary Root consulted the Chief of Staff and the law officer of the War Department—think of the disgrace of actually looking up the law!—and decided that American troops 'must not cross the line.' Imagine it, Uncle Sam putting on a pigtail like that, when Roosevelt was President!

"That this was a cowardly and abject policy we know on the highest authority. For it was Mr. Roosevelt himself who laid down the eternally righteous principle in that same speech of his to the Methodists referring to the fact that Americans had been killed in Mexico while Wilson was President, he said:

"If the very first time such an incident occurred, we had acted with instant decision and crossed the border, not within two or three days, but thirty minutes afterward had inflicted immediate punishment on the offenders, punishment of a kind which would have shown the extreme unwisdom of repeating the offence, there would never have been a repetition of the offence."

"Certain foolish pacifists at home would undoubtedly have been lackadaisical over the action, but it would have saved hundreds of lives."

Paltered with Crisis

"Alas, my brethren, the very first time was when Roosevelt was President, and instead of acting with instant decision and crossing the border in thirty minutes, he paltered with the affair like a lackadaisical pacifist, and would not send the troops at all though they were demanded by the beleaguered Americans at Cananea. The great doctrine of 1916 was trumped upon in 1906 by the very man who now propounds it."

"What are we to say about such displays of inconsistency by Col. Roosevelt? Do they prove that he is an unblinking liar? That would be far too simple an explanation of his complex psychology. He believes only what he wishes heartily to believe. His memory is so excellent that it retains nothing that would be unpleasant for him to remember. And when the records are brought out which seem to prove that he has glorified himself, no one is more surprised than he."

Call's Record Falsified

"He is so startled that he at once sets out to show that the records have been falsified, or at any rate mean something very different from what they appear to on their face. We know how he dealt with the letters of 'Dear Maria' and the Harriman documents. Within a few weeks we have seen how he forgot the approval of President Wilson's Belgian policy which he published in September, 1914. Naturally, then he could dispose of the Mexican facts adduced above. They either never existed or have been wickedly perverted. Granted; but still does it not remain rather a pity, and a mystery, that Col. Roosevelt is so violent in denouncing in others sins which in himself are the highest of virtues?"

Here's a dollar to a nickel that inside of a week Teddy, after being so severely nailed by the Post, will come out in a statement and declare that he never did say so—no matter if the 2,800 delegates to that Methodist conference, all of whom heard him, make affidavit that he did.

ED KING FOR GOVERNOR

The Bolckow Herald Nominates Him
for the Highest State
Honor

In the Bolckow Herald's last issue appears the following relative to one of St. Joseph's best citizens and best Democrats. Ned King would sweep this section. The Herald says:

"While in St. Joseph last week we heard several mention the name of E. A. King as a candidate for governor. Mr. King is president of the St. Joseph Pump works and also interested in the banking business. He is a man of ability and would attend to the affairs of the office as it should be attended to. The state of Missouri could get no better man."

Villa positively refuses to believe that he is dead.—Platte County Landmark.

COMPARE WITH ST. JOSEPH'S COST

The Columbia Charity society disbursed \$3,478.81 during the past year for the relief of the city's deserving poor. The amount was distributed at an administration cost of only \$106.

A CUTE SCHEME WHICH FAILED

It Was Wisely Planned, But
Carrying of It Into Execu-
tion Was a Bungle

BECAUSE IT WAS SENT
TO A DEMOCRAT

The Elaborate Program Which the
Friends of the Powder Maker Are
Working to Force the Name of Du
Pont on the Republican Ticket Un-
der the Guise of His Being One of
the Greatest Business Men and a
Big Man Who Can Do Things for
the American People

The greatest game at present in American politics is that now being played—or rather attempting to be played—by the newly organized "Du Pont Business Men's Presidential League."

High sounding and euphonious, isn't it?

Almost sounds as good as that Japalac Varnish Club, doesn't it?

Or the "Amalgamated Association of National Political Scavengers."

Well, no matter about that; this great business—Big Business—association has been formed in order that the man who has made his millions selling death-dealing powder to any and all who would buy—and incidentally selling it to the United States government at a higher price than to the ordinary consumer—may have an opportunity to chase the rainbow chance for president on the g. o. p. ticket, which said chance this time, with Woodrow Wilson in the race on the Democratic ticket, is about equal to the chance of the proverbial snowball in the equally proverbial heated place.

But that is not the local part of the story. That part comes through the fact that one of St. Joseph's best business men, who represents a great eastern concern and employs a large number of men in this territory to look after its business, this week received a letter from Secretary Birrell of this league of the high-sounding name. Let the letter tell its own story, the name of the business man, for obvious reasons, being eliminated. It says:

The Man of the Hour
New York City, May 5, 1916.

My Dear Mr. _____:
You know COLEMAN DU PONT is a candidate for the Republican nomination for president of the United States.

This doubtless has aroused your interest, first, because he is "one of you"; secondly, because he represents the highest type of business man the country has produced—a man who has done big things—a man with a keen understanding of the human side of life, which gives him a big personality. And it is a man of this type the public is demanding as its next president to handle governmental affairs in a genuinely business-like way.

Coleman Du Pont is the man of the hour.

With the present coming of peace, our administrative problems will be business problems of world-trade readjustment—problems of economics rather than of diplomacy—such problems as a trained man of affairs with able assistants alone can handle.

I am sure you believe the country needs a business man, so please help us. "Talk Du Pont" wherever you go, write to your friends and acquaintances, and your subagents, distributing the literature we are sending you by express; also see what proper influence you can bring to bear on the delegates from your congressional district and state to the Republican national convention.

I shall be glad to have an expression of your views. Thanking you for whatever co-operation you may give us, I am,

Sincerely yours,
HENRY BIRRELL,
Secretary.

Two Hundred Pounds Junk

True to the statement in the letter, the next day two hundred pounds of printed matter arrived, express prepaid—and it was certainly "booster stuff." It was of the class that would set a Charley Chaplin press agent afire with envy, so elaborate was it in the Du Pont boosting line.

But here comes in the sad part of the story. The gentleman who represents this great eastern concern is unfortunately (for Du Pont) a real true, blue dyed-in-the-wool Democrat. And now what do you suppose that he did with all of this laudatory gush of the powder man.

Don't know, eh?

Well, he simply called a junk man who, owing to the present scarcity of

(Continued on Page Eight)

LOST GARDEN OF EDEN

A Boston Pastor Who Deserted a Girl
Whom He Had Led Into
That Zone.

Boston, May 18.—On the ground that the Rev. Charles Chase Wilson, pastor of the Church of Our Savior, in Roselindale, "led her into the garden of Eden, then forsook her," Miss Laura Louise Johnson of Minneapolis brought a \$20,000 breach of promise suit in the federal court today.

The courtroom was crowded with spectators, many women among them. The suit arose out of an alleged promise to marry by Wilson when Miss Johnson was a student at the University of Vermont.

DILLINGHAM FOR STATE SENATOR

Henry Dillingham, one of the best known Democrats of Platte county and a man who has a statewide reputation, will no doubt be a candidate for senator from the Third district. He is one of the most popular men in this part of the state and would have but little trouble in securing the nomination, which is equivalent to an election. The Liberty Tribune says:

"There is talk now of Platte county having an entry in the senatorial race in the Third district, of which Clay county is a part, in the person of Henry Dillingham of Platte City. Henry's territory is not confined to Platte county, but reaches over into Clay county."

THIS IS GOOD NEWS

O. P. Gentry, One of Missouri's Good
Democrats Is Given a Fitting
Reward

A telegram from J. T. Wayland, sergeant-at-arms of the United States Senate, says that the nomination of O. P. Gentry to be postmaster at Liberty was unanimously confirmed by the senate Wednesday evening. As R. E. Ward, the present postmaster, whose term does not expire until August, wishes to retire from the position as soon as possible to resume the practice of law, arrangements will probably be made to have Mr. Gentry enter upon the duties of the position at the end of the present quarter, July 1st. It is understood that Mr. Ward has asked the department to accept his resignation and release him from the position as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made.—Liberty Advance.

REV. JOHN J. RAMSEY NOW IN JAIL

Rev. John J. Ramsey, who was convicted of white slavery, having taken a St. Joseph woman to Hastings, Neb., was this week taken from Hastings to Omaha, where he was lodged in the jail at that place to serve out a one year term imposed by the federal court. The case was a most sensational affair, the prominent divine having been living with a woman whom he presented as his wife until his real wife appeared on the scene.

It Is Not Made There

Peace may be seen at Lloyd's, but unfortunately it isn't made there.—Kansas City Post.